EVERYBODY'S GONE TO THE RAPTURE™

MUSIC COMPOSED BY JESSICA CURRY

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1. ALL THE EARTH
2. FINDING THE PATTERN
3. LIQUID LIGHT
4. THE SLEEP OF DEATH
5. FOR EVER
6. THE MOURNING TREE
7. DISAPPEARING
8. ALL OF MY BIRDS
9. A CHOICE
10. THE SEVENTH WHISTLER
11. AN EARLY HARVEST
12. THE FRAGMENTING
13. A BEAUTIFUL MORNING
14. CARRY ME BACK TO HER ARMS
15. A STORM OVER YAUGHTON
16. LITTLE WHITE LIE
17. AURORA
18. CLOUDS AND STARLIGHT
19. THE PATTERN CALLS OUT
20. THE MANIFESTATION
21. THESE SILENT NUMBERS
22. PRIMARY CONDUIT
23. I HOPE YOU FIND PEACE
24. SLIPPING AWAY
25. INFINITE ZERO
26. THE END OF ALL THINGS
27. I AM NOT AFRAID
28. THE LIGHT WE CAST

ALL THE EARTH

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.
How long wilt thou forget me O Lord, forever? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

FINDING THE PATTERN

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

THE SLEEP OF DEATH

How long wilt thou forget me O Lord, forever? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death.

FOR EVER

How long wilt thou forget me O Lord, forever? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death.

THE MOURNING TREE

I passed the day at the mourning tree
Where the river's sorrows run deep,
And all at once a host of birds
Did settle and nest around me.

In their song, I heard your song
I heard the bomber's drone,
Beneath those birds and the swaying wheat
I heard you coming home.

Oh my love, where did you fly
After you came home to me?
Like the nightjar you left me here
To nest in the mourning tree.

ALL OF MY BIRDS

Oh my love, where did you fly
After you came home to me?
Like the nightjar you left me here
To nest in the mourning tree.
I heard you coming home.

A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

How long wilt thou forget me O Lord, forever? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
And a-roving I'll go until death comes for me
To carry me back to her arms.

CARRY ME BACK TO HER ARMS

A-roving we went, my true love and I
Amongst the corn and the maize,
When death leaned in with his sickle and clock
And swept my true love away.

I have followed the nightjar home to her bed
I have followed the sound of her heart,
Over field and valley I've counted them fly
And the seventh is always apart.

So a-roving I'll go through my fields once more
With my ear to the maize and the corn,
And wait for the day that death comes for me
To carry me back to her arms.

To her arms, boys, to her arms boys,
To carry me back to her arms.
And a-roving I'll go until death comes for me
To carry me back to her arms.

A STORM OVER YAUGHTON

Sleeping baby darling child, when you wake you will be mine.
And the embers cast from our eyes.

AURORA

But the lost will come to remember
The sun will not cast its light.

CLOUDS AND STARLIGHT
Sleeping baby on the wing,
Clouds and starlight, starlight, starlight,
Fly to dreams and morning's brim
Starlight, sleep and love.

Sleeping baby, shadowed dust
Clouds and starlight, starlight, starlight,
When we're called to go we must
Into starlight, sleep and love.

THE MANIFESTATION
Underneath the butterfly gardens,
Here I have buried all of my past,
Binding us both to the end of all things.

PRIMARY CONDUIT
And the coming of the light.

THE END OF ALL THINGS
Underneath the butterfly gardens,
Here I have buried all of my past.
But the lost will come to remember
The sun will not cast its light.
And the stars will fall around us,
And the embers cast from our eyes.
Binding us both to the end of all things
And the coming of the light.

THE LIGHT WE CAST
Now everything has come to rest,
The end has come and I am not afraid.
We travel on towards a new beginning,
We slip away and we are unafraid.

We're born apart; the waters carry us,
An endless dark, the sovereign galaxies.
The light we cast creates a bridge
And guides the way; across the ageless deep.

I see them all, I see them dancing
In the endless numbers of the light.
I love you in the ebbing of the tide
I love you in the quiet immanence
I love you in the patterned butterflies.

Now everything has come to rest,
The end has come and I am not afraid.
We travel on towards a new beginning,
We slip away and we are unafraid.

ORIGINAL LYRICS BY DAN PINCHBECK

As studio head as well as composer on *Everybody's Gone to the Rapture*, this game is about as deeply embedded into my heart and soul as it's possible to be. The creation of the music was an old-fashioned labour of love and it's been a joy and a privilege to write it.

This game is a paean to love. We are on the earth for the blink of an eye, but it's the profound connections that we form while we are here that matter. As Kate, our indomitable protagonist proclaims, "the end is coming now. I am not afraid. We have each other."

What could be better subject matter for a composer than to write a love song for humanity itself.

JESSICA CURRY

When we started working on *Everybody's Gone to the Rapture*, I said to Jess that I wanted a game where you could play without voice-over and still have a powerful, emotional story told to you. And it needed to be open-world and not use any loops, but react dynamically to events and actions, using layering and cellular composition. Oh yeah, and it had to be uncompromisingly cinematic and deep and rich.

It was a stupidly ambitious brief, but I wasn't worried. I'm lucky enough not only to be married to one of the best composers working in games today, but to work alongside her every day. I knew she could deliver – and she did. We're really fortunate because Jess isn't just the composer, but also the co-creative lead on the project and she knows this world we've created and the people who live in it better than anyone else on the project, and that really shows in the soundtrack.

Each character has a distinct theme that conveys both their personality and their story, and this theme bleeds into all of their scenes and the emotional thread that ties them together. Jess has managed to then blend all six themes into an overarching and very unique tone and voice for the game. You're usually happy if you get one strong theme in a soundtrack. We got six.

It's her best work so far. Personally, I think it's not just the best game soundtrack of the year, it's one of the best game soundtracks ever made. And that's not just me, a lot of other people agree, not because they are married to her, or work with her, but because this incredible music has stolen into their hearts. I hope you love it as much as we do.

DAN PINCHBECK
Creative Director

Music Composed by **JESSICA CURRY**
Executive Producer for SCEA / Head of Music **CHUCK DOUD**
Score Produced by **KEITH LEARY** & **PETER SCATURRO**
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Assistant Pro Tools Operator **LAURENCE ANSLOW**

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London Voices Choir Conducted by **BEN PARRY**
London Voices Choirmaster **TERRY EDWARDS**
Orchestra Leader and Featured Violin **CLIO GOULD**
Featured Vocalist **ELIN MANAHAN THOMAS**
Featured Clarinet **NICHOLAS RODWELL**
Piano **IAIN FARRINGTON**
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In Memory of Tony Cliff. We miss him every day.